

# The Council Fire



## News and Views of the Founder Fellowship

Volume 1  
No. 3

OH! YOU VILLAINS

December  
1929

Where, Oh where are those information sheets that I sent you with the first Council Fire? Listen, gang, some of you have changed your address. In camp you said you were going to attend Zumpty Zumpty College and then you went home, changed your mind and started off for Blumpty Blumpty School, where you now are. And how do we know it unless you tell us? And how are we going to send your mail direct to you unless we know where to send it? And how! And how! Scat, you delinquents! Dig up that sheet and rush - yea rush - it to me.

You know, we want to make addressograph plates for the 1928 campers but wot's the use of having plates made 'till we know where you are.

Now, brethren and sisters - you students and others, who have changed your address since camp, taka-da-notice, seex-a-days after the December Council Fire goes out from our office we are going to have addressograph plates made for the 1928 campers and leaders. If we do not receive a change of address from you by that time the address you gave us in camp will be used. And then, if your mail comes to you from your home address, or from an old school address, or by wa y of the Fee Gee Islands, or doesn't come at all, then! Ah then, hoo's fault will it be? Now answer that.

Now then, up and at 'em. Come on cheer leaders, get 'em going.

Mail that blank today.  
Mail that blank today.  
Mail that blank today.

When? Today  
When? Today  
When? Today

Ray!

P.S. Thank you, big bunch who have yours in. Velly big thanks.

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# FOUNDER CAMP MELODIES

## Roman Soldiers

### (English)

Have you any Bread and wine for We are the Romans Have you any Bread and wine for We are Roman Soldiers.

Romans English

1. Have you any bread and wine?  
For we are the Romans;  
Have you any bread and wine?  
For we are Roman Soldiers.

1. Yes! we have some bread and wine,  
For we are the English  
Yes! we have some bread and wine,  
For we are English soldiers.

2. Then we will have one cupful, etc.  
3. Then we will have two cupfuls, etc.  
4. We will tell the King on you, etc.  
5. We will send our dogs to bite;  
6. We will send our cats to scratch;  
7. Are you ready for a fight?  
8. Together -Aim! Fire! Bang!  
9. Now we only have one leg;  
10. Now we only have one arm;  
11. Now we only have one eye;  
12. Now we'll dance in a merry ring.

2. No! you won't have one cupful, etc.  
3. No! you won't have two cupfuls, etc.  
4. We don't care for the King or you;  
5. We don't care for your dogs or you;  
6. We don't care for your cats or you;  
7. Yes! we're ready for a fight:

Formation: Two long lines (one group Romans, the other English) facing each other. Advance and retire as they sing in turn. Dramatize action.

Oh! Pat!

Oh! Pat says she Tell me the What's the All the world Sure, says he,  
What says he Truth says Best Camp in says she That's easy

Easy to say says he Nothing is in Mini-  
it with wanca.

Chorus: Same tune as stanza.  
Oh, Wanca, Wanca, Miniwanca,  
Our hearts are happy 'cause  
We have found you,  
Miniwanca, Miniwanca,  
We will forever and ever be true.

Day is done; gone the sun; from the lake; from the hill; from the sky. All is well,  
Safely rest. God is nigh.



We are glad to announce that permission to use "Roman Soldiers" has been granted us through the courtesy of C.C. Birchard & Company, Publishers of Music, Boston, Mass.

Roman Soldiers is from "Twice 55 Games with Music" -  
The Red Book.

Vocal edition 15 cents postpaid; piano book, 75 cents.  
The Red Book is a piece of equipment that every Founder leader should have.

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Miniwanca, When I dream of You

Tune: I Cannot Sing the Old Songs

Miniwanca, when I dream of you,  
My heart is filled with joy.  
Your sand dunes hold a love that's pure  
As gold without alloy.  
Your wooded hills and shady glens  
My wandering feet have trod.  
Your songs and prayers and council fires  
Have shown the way to God.  
Your songs and prayers and council fires  
Have shown the way to God.

O Miniwanca, dear Miniwanca

Tune: Neopolitan Nights -  
Dr. Towner's Song -1928.

O Miniwanca, dear Miniwanca,  
I ever long for your vesper dune.  
High hopes are found there  
My friends abound there  
Take me back Miniwanca,  
Back to you.

Thy love you brought me,  
The truth you taught me  
"To thy best self  
Thou shalt ere be true"  
O vision glorious  
O life victorious  
Keep me strong, keep me faithful  
Keep me true.

HA! HA! THE THICK PLOTTENS

I don't know whether this is an apology or just a common ordinary everyday explanation. Be that as it may, -Cliff Wheeler writes

"Here is the whole story about the Founder pin that saved the day (or trousers) at the hare and hound race.

When I started to school this Fall I found that Freshman were not permitted to wear any kind of button on their coat lapels, so I had to take my Founder button off. There was no law against belt buckles so I continued to wear my Founder buckle.. The second day at school a girl Founder noticed the buckle and we were soon acquainted. When we went on the Founder outing it was my trousers that were torn, and it was her Founder pin that saved everything.

Moral to fellow campers - If you haven't a Founder buckle, get one and wear it."

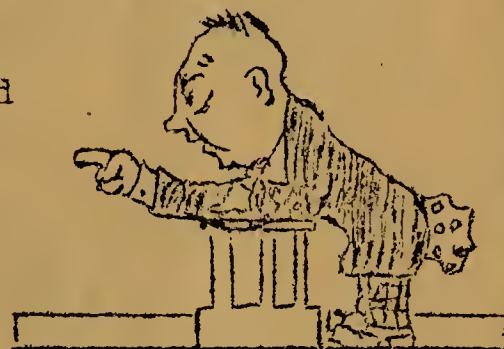
Now that last paragraph is good stuff, Cliff. There is a real moral to your story and that is, that every Founder ought to be wearing a Founder belt buckle. You all know how to get yours, don't you? All you have to do is to shoot those three registrations in, -yours and two new ones to fill your quota, and your belt buckle will speed out to you.

It must be terrible, Cliff, not to own a Founder belt buckle.

WHICH LEADS ME SAY!

That it was our extreme pleasure this very day to send belt buckles to

Sally Moore	)	6 Registered
Margaret McCaslin	(	
Alberta Funk	)	3 "
Ethel Klund	)	3 "
Jean Palmer	)	3 "
Tommy Joyce	)	4 "
Helen Rhoda Davidson	)	4 "
Robert E. Lee (Jobby) Johnson,	)	3 Registered.



And to Gus Gruenewald (3 registered) goes a dandy Ribbon Slide, for Gus already has his belt buckle.

I can just see the standing broad grins on the faces of this aggressive bunch when they receive their buckles. Believe me, they are some buckles. And there's only one way to get them - Your quota of three.

Now there's a bunch for you. And I particularly want to call attention to the fact that the starred names means second year award for service rendered in discovering leadership material for The Founder Fellowship. Last year these honored Promotion campers received their ribbon slides.

Just ask anyone of this bunch how it feels to be in this exclusive



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class. And the wonderful thing about it is that they all get such a big kick out of the game of "discovering folks".

These go-getters invite you to join them.

But remember - Quality only. Make it hard for a new camper to get in.

AH HA!

We fooled you that time, didn't we? You were looking for the stars in front of the names of the second year award promotion Founders, and they weren't there. We confess; we didn't get 'em on that sheet so here they are:

Sally Moore  
Tommy Joyce  
Helen Rhoda Davidson  
Gus Gruenewald

All quota fillers for the second consecutive year. There'll be more of them, and many more, too, of the first year Quota-getters. Kick in, you Founders.

SANTA CLAUS IS COMING SOON, - COMING SOON -COMMING SOON

Santa Claus is coming soon - Tra la, la la, la la!



And let me tell you, that Christmas gives you a chance to do some real work on camp promotion, for yourself as well as others. For instance, it would solve the problem of dad's and mother's present to you if you let it be known that instead of buying you presents, they give you the cash to be put in your Camp fund. Or for that matter, a full scholarship for next summer's camp present to you by members of the family. There's an idea. And then, suppose you hopped over to the telephone and called up a bunch of dads and mothers of friends you have been talking to about camp, and suggest to them that a scholarship to The Founder Camp for Jim or Jean would be a Christmas present that would last a whole life time. Don't you think some dads and mothers would appreciate a suggestion like that from you? Think it over. It's a good hunch.

And keep it in mind for the Younger Girls' Camp too. Boy! Wouldn't some of your younger girl friends jump for joy to get a Christmas present



like that? Remember, too, that each new camper registered for and who attends the Older Boys or Girls' Camp, means a \$5.00 cash credit for you, and a \$10.00 credit for every new younger girl camper.

THE FOUNDERS COUNCIL FIRE IS EDITED BY WADJEPI - SEND ME NEWS -HELP! HELP!

### JUST ARRIVED

This very minute. Even as I write. And you should see them. Boy! Oh Boy! What beauties! And we're mailing them out at once to every one who has one coming to him. What am I talking about? Why those new Founder DimeOmeter plates, of course. They sure will knock you off the Christmas tree. Wait 'till you get yours. Now from this time on, each DimeOmeter that goes out will have a Founder plate on it. I tell you the DimeOmeter Camp Savings Club is on the track - with a big ON.



### WHILE WE'RE AT IT

We might just as well tell you some DimeOmeter news. And believe me, there's news. Chief Frances Anderson writes for three DimeOmeters. Says Frances, "I'm going to give them as presents to three of my friends whom I want to get to camp. Now, there's an idea. That DimeOmeter bank will make a wiz of a present. And Franny, couldn't help adding "And Wadjeppi, you can count on me to do my best in the Treasure Hunt".

Then, along comes Jack Horner. Believe me, Jack isn't sitting in a corner. That's another Jack. This Jack is fast on the trigger with his DimeOmeter. Saw Jack the other night at his Church and with undisguised enthusiasm he said "Wadjeppi, you know I already have Three Dollars and Thirty Cents in my DimeOmeter. Boy, those dimes sure do count up quick". Jack'll be ready to start to camp mighty soon at that rate.

Tommy Joyce sent in a flock of registrations and an order for two more DimeOmeters, and Tommy writes "It is surprising how little the dimes are missed and how fast they accumulate in a short time. It seems like a game to me and yet I have in mind all the time the goal at the end of the year. May be that is the reason it is so much fun". Come to think of it, I have \$1.30 in dimes in my pocket, collected in the past few days. Into my bank they go this evening.

Yea, DimeOmeter  
Yea, Thrift  
Yea, Camp next summer

LET'S GO.

### A LITTLE INSTRUCTION NOW

As to how to work your DimeOmeter, and so forth. Your key is in your paste



board carton. Look for it. Keep it in a safe place.

If you want to deposit your money before you reach the \$6.00 mark, you will then wait to get the registering numerals back to zero. To do this is simple. Just take your thumb and waggle the little lever which you will notice on the inside of the bank, just below the name plate. Waggle it backward and forward till you get to zero and you are ready to start again. It's easy, and some more good fun. If you have not yet DimeOmetered, get the habit. It's the thing. Very thrilling, girls.

#### NOW GET THIS STRAIGHT



This matter of going to camp is a business proposition. Some campers get summer jobs and do not feel like asking for a two weeks vacation from an eight or ten weeks job.

The time to be thinking about these things is NOW. If you are going to work next summer you are probably thinking now of where you are going to work. If you will send us the name of the organization where you would like to secure summer employment we will be glad to write a letter to the Concern telling them about you, -of your desire to get leadership training, and requesting that you be given a job with the understanding that you get two weeks off for camp. It may help.

Remember! The years pass swiftly. You have a limited block in which to get Founder training. And boy! oh boy! you should hear some of the old timers weep over the fact that they were foolish enough to let some little passing difficulty keep them from getting back to camp. Save yourself from this! Plan!

#### BUSINESS CAMPERS - ATTENTION!

A survey of old campers who were enrolled for the 1928 camps and were unable to attend, reveals the fact that the "vacation hazard" was the reason for their failure to get to camp.

Schedules for an entire organization are made up and as a rule the older employees get the pick of the vacation period and the younger and newer employees take what is left.

In other cases a camper secured a new job just a few months before camp and ordinarily, no vacation is due them the first summer. We want to help you get those two particular weeks that you need next summer to get back to The Founder Camps. I suggest that you have a talk at an early date with the man in charge of vacations. Tell him of your Founder training and how anxious you are to continue. That the dates, of course, are fixed, and must be, and that you sincerely hope your vacation period can be adjusted to enable you to get off at the time of the camps. Then if we can help by writing a special letter to the head of the organization, just send us his name and address and we will do this gladly.



After your two weeks at Miniwanca, you should be doubly valuable to your employers. If we can get across to them the fact that this is not just a play vacation, but a serious program of training in personal development and efficiency, I feel certain they will be glad to make it possible for you to get time off to go to Miniwanca. Write if you want us to help.

WELL! WELL! WELL! LOOK WHO'S HERE!

If it isn't our old ancient and very honorable friend I Pepum Upp. Why Pepum, you old rascal, where have you been? Haven't seen you for a year. Where you been keeping yourself? What you been doing? Gee, but you sure look good! Tell us about yourself. I'll pipe down long enough for you to make a little speech. Go to it. Wait Pepum, I'll introduce you. Some of these folk don't know what a really great personage you are.



#### LA DIES AND GENTLEMEN

It affords me great pleasure to introduce to you our old Founder Friend, the world famous traveler, reporter, writer, orator and International statesman I Pepum Upp. I Pepum has dropped in on us, unannounced. To say that we are glad to see him is putting it softly. He's an old timer in the Founder Circle and when I Pepum shows up, you can lay it down as a certainty that things are going to move. But enough of this, I'm sure you want to hear the one and only

#### I Pepum Upp

Founders! I'm a busy man. I work fast and hard. I like to see things happen. I am a world traveler. War correspondence is my specialty. I never miss a fight anywhere, where there is a real issue at stake. I've been in every country on the civilized globe. Some uncivilized ones too. Was in the recent Presidential Campaign. Some fight! First time in history the Raddio was used instead of guns.

After that, things quieted down a bit, so I accepted an invitation to join Herbert's South American Cruise. Big idea! One starry night I was standing on the bridge with the Commander and Herbert. Suddenly the radio operator turned on the juice! We stopped our conversation to listen. It might be news from the U.S.A. It was! Madam Matabootza was singing! Some warbler.

Suddenly Herbert grabbed me by the arm. "Pepum" he barked, "Did you hear that? The announcer says there is a big war on in the United States. The Indians have uprised, uprosed; parden, -uprisen. 36 tribes of them. Bloody battle and sudden death is in the air. Pepum! This is awful".

For a moment I was stunned. I listened for more news. It came.



Then, like a flash, it broke over me. I recognized familiar names of tribes Blackfeet, Crowfeet, Navajo, Dakota, Susquehanna, Iroquois, Mohawk, Seneca, Mohicans, Penobscots, Algonquins, Narragansetts. I smiled. Herbert noticed it. "Man!" he cried, have you gone daft? This is no time to smile! Has the news affected your senses". "No, Herbert", I replied, I never was calmer in



my life. I recognize that situation. Fact is, I've been in that war annually for six years. It's the red hottest, knock downest, drag outest, rip roaring fight you ever saw. No quarter asked! None given! From Maine to California, Canada to Texas and Florida, 36 fighting Founder tribes are on the war-path. They fight every year. In February!

And Herbert, that's a call for me. I'd like to continue with you on your trip but I can't. I wouldn't miss the Annual Founder Fight for a dozen trips. Don't misunderstand me. I'm not lacking in appreciation, but when that Founder war is on, I take the fastest thing on wheels or wings and I'm off".

And suiting action to the words, I plunged over-board. Just before I struck the water I heard Herbert yell "Tell that fighting Founder gang I'm with 'em. Whoops". Think of it! Isn't that a knockout?

Well, I grabbed the rudder of a passing submarine. In an hour we were in port. Rolls Royced to the nearest Airdrome, caught the midnight special Air Mail for the Golden Gate! Arrived at 6 A.M., grabbed a fast Trans Continental Flyer at 6:03, -hit a 250 mile pace all the way to St. Louis and here I am. Yes, I'm ready for a Fight. You'll hear more from me. Right now, just this, Founders. This Fight will be won by the Tent and Tribe that makes the best preparation. Every man must be in action. No standing on the side lines. It isn't done! at Miniwanca and Merrowvista. I noticed that in particular. Every man jack of you and girl jack too, was in action.

So, get your war togs on. Await the command to go. Then eat 'em up, every one of you.

I thank you

I PEPUM UPP.

Thanks, Pepum. You sure are a go-getter. You just watch this Founder gang.

#### CHRISTMAS CAROLING

It is a beautiful custom, and one that every Founder should share in at Christmas time. Here in St. Louis it is a big event. Hundreds of



groups will be carolling on Christmas Eve. I am in it thick this year, serving as Captain of the University City District. Nearly \$5000.00 was collected by the Carollers last year and approximately \$500.00 of this amount was assigned for leadership training in the Founder Camps.

Here's an idea for local Chapters of the Founder Fellowship. If carolling is not now being done in your town or city on Christmas Eve, why not make this a Founder service. Your friends will help. Teams of ten or more can cover several city blocks. The newspapers will give publicity to the plan. The true spirit of Christmas will be spread abroad on Christmas Eve and out of it will come some real funds for local welfare work and Leadership training.

If this idea sounds good to you, start carolling this year.

50 + FOR BILL

Bill McElwa ine. Just this much put on as a postscript to a note, - 50 + . Bill says little and does much. A good Founder trait.

DONE! IT'S A GO



It's a bargain. Dave took me up so fast he nearly bowled me off my feet. Here's the story. Dave wrote me a corking letter, brimming over with the big things he had gotten at Merrowvista this summer. You know, you can always tell a real worker when you see him. He has the "I'll do it" ear marks. So I wrote Dave and told him that I double dared him to accept a quota of ten fellows from Springfield, Mass. for Merrowvista next summer. I told him I'd buy his outfit each an ice cream cone at camp if he came through with his ten. And then came Dave's snappy comeback.

He's demanding double deckers at that. Well, here's where I begin to save up my money for I have a hunch I'll be called upon to make good on this deal.

Now if any of you would like to have me make a similar proposition to you, just tip me off. I'm game to take you all on.

Who's first?

SHARE YOUR COUNCIL FIRE

The Founders Council Fire is issued to the 1928 Campers and Leaders. The old campers are finding it out and from the word that comes to us, there are a whole flock of old campers looking over the shoulders of the 1928 gang, as they read their copy each month.

Well, that's good. I'd suggest that you all do it. We'd send it to the old bunch if we could afford it, but we can't - so just cover the



point by moving over a bit so that some old camper can slip in and get some of the warmth.

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THE FOUNDERS COUNCIL FIRE IS EDITED BY WADJEPI - SEND NEWS - HELP! HELP!

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UNSUNG HEROES!

Bed Time Story #3



Yes, children dear, I am going to tell you a true story tonight. Now keep very quiet, and please do not stand on my feet, so that I can breathe properly as I unfold to you this thrilling tale of Un-Hung (pardon me, I mean Un-Sung) heroes.

And would you believe it, these heroes were camp heroes and they all were at Camp Miniwanca this past summer.

Now, an un sung hero is a person who does heroic things so quietly that his right hand does not know what size shoe he has on his left foot. And these acts of heroism are not of the flashy, spectacular kind but for the most part consists of doing well the little every day things of life, just because they want to do them - that is, those everyday things.

(Georgie, you're standing on my feet again - Please don't let this story ex cite you so.)

Well, now, who do you think these un-sung heroes were? Well, you'd never guess so I'll tell you. They were the group leaders in the Boys' Camp at Miniwanca. (There! the cat has made its escape from the parcel). Well, we must expect things of that sort.

But to the story. This particular outfit of leaders were all un sung heroes, every last one of them, -and what do you think it was that they did that caused them to be put into this class of folks of whom nobody sings? Well, children, it was such a little thing, after all - for these big burly men were all marvels of promptness in getting to the leaders' meetings on time.

And how they would look forward to those meetings, just to keep their records clear. It was wonderful. Why, you never saw such devotion and zeal as that exhibited by those marvelous men. The daily meeting was scheduled for 5 o'clock. At ten minutes to five, yea, even earlier, the bunch would begin to gather. Then would follow a painstaking scrutiny of watches. And it was remarkable how all these early birds would suddenly seem to discover that their wa tches had become unusually accurate. The sun was all wrong. It was actually later than it appeared to be. Fact is, they would aver, "it is really past 5 o'clock - can't we begin the meeting?" they would ask. Ah, those unsung heroes - so eager to get to work. So anxious to be on time.



And those who were over to Stony Lake or down on the beach or elsewhere - how they did strive to get to the Dedicator Class House porch before the meeting was called to order. Often they would arrive in dripping bathing suits and more often panting and snorting like baby elephants, and oftener still, fairly throwing themselves across the room onto the porch in one final gigantic effort to gasp out an apoplectic "Present" to the calling of their name. The famed runner of the Marathon in his palmiest days never ran a nobler race than these belated leaders.

Such devotion to the cause of Punctuality! Ah, such! Why the story is told of one leader who was just in mid air in a beautiful swan dive at Stony Lake when another leader called to him that he had better hurry or he'd be late to leaders' meeting. And that leader, think of it children, poised there in space, heard the clarion call to dooty, and without a moment's hesitation, banked his dive most beautifully and circled back again to the diving tower, -from whence he crawled down the ladder and hot-footed it back to camp. Why, it was a terrible thing to be late. And how those big strong men would sympathize with any of their number who chanced to arrive after the calling of their name. It was a beautiful sight. Solemnly, and with manifest sympathy in his voice, one of the members would offer his condolences by moving that the dear brother be given the honor of acting as Master of Ceremonies at an adjourned meeting of the leaders. Now wasn't that sweet of him? And every leader would show his sympathy by voting a unanimous "I".

Then after dinner that evening the leaders would meet in the Store lobby for their adjourned meeting, behind closed doors. They met in the store because it was almost too cool to meet on the porch after sundown. And they closed the doors so that their dear brother could perform his duties as Master of Ceremonies without interruption. Wasn't it thoughtful of them?

And then those big strong men would stand around blubbering like babies as they jostled each other for a position leading up to the Receiving Line. It was a sight ne'er to be forgotten, to see the touch of confection that these burly men had for their comrade, the Master of Ceremonies (sometimes there were several masters).



And never once, dear children, did a Master of Ceremonies fail to pay full tribute to his co-leaders for the honor they had conferred upon him. in placing him in charge of their meeting.

The interesting thing about it all, is the fact that from that moment, every man advanced the hands of his watch just a few minutes more - just a few minutes more and forever after, during the term of the camp - each honored host became a member of the 4:50 group. You see, they were all so anxious not to mar their beautiful punctilious record.

Yes, darlings! It's great to be a leader - and won't you be glad



when you grow up so that you may become a member of the group leaders' staff? What's that, Gracie? You say you'll never be late? I'm sure you won't.

Georgie, you're standing on my feet again, you little mischief. Now to bed! And go right to sleep or papa'll spank.

GOOD NIGHT.

#### HARMONICAITIS



It's a disease. Very contagious. It was brought into the camps this summer by a certain party. The disease attached itself to Mrs. Alec. She has become so proficient that she can play the insterment with one eye shut. Raggedy Ann has become infected, -she writes that she is having a lovely time trying to learn to "tongue". (Not a hard job at all for some folks.) Says Raggedy, "'ow about a Harmonica Band for next summer?" Look out you orchestrians. You're going to have a rival. So, if you want to join the Harmonica Band invest in a 50 cent month organ (Marine Band), learn to tongue the blooming thing and next summer we'll have dooets - solos - queertetts - croquetts, and a grand ensemble of artists. Yo Ho.

#### KANSAS CITY FOUNDERS PILGRIMAGE TO BONNIE FERGUSON'S FARM

Big doing reported. A fine crowd was on hand. So many Kansas City Founders have written about it that it is certain everybody was delighted. Of course, they would be. It's a treat to see Bonnie any time, anywhere, but it's a still grea ter treat to visit Bonnie "Down on the Farm". I'll just bet the gang hunted eggs in the hay loft, watched the big ducks teach the little ducks to swim and all that. Best of all, everyone who reported the event wrote enthusiastically of the Founder Fellowship and the part Kansas City will play in the Founder Camps next year. Come on "Heart of America" we're expecting big things of you.

#### AN ANNOUNCEMENT

Ra ggedy Ann Meyer and Edith Baldwin are serving as Musical Editors of The Founders Council Fire. With the assistance of these two impressarios we'll sure have a full collection of camp songs before we get through.

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THE FOUNDERS COUNCIL FIRE IS EDITED BY WADJEPI - SEND ME NEWS \* HELP! HELP!

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Are you ready for the  
question? All in favor  
of getting into the 1929  
Treasure Hunt Battle  
with both feet  
say 9



Carried!  
It is Unanimous

#### OUR FOUNDER CHRISTMAS TREES

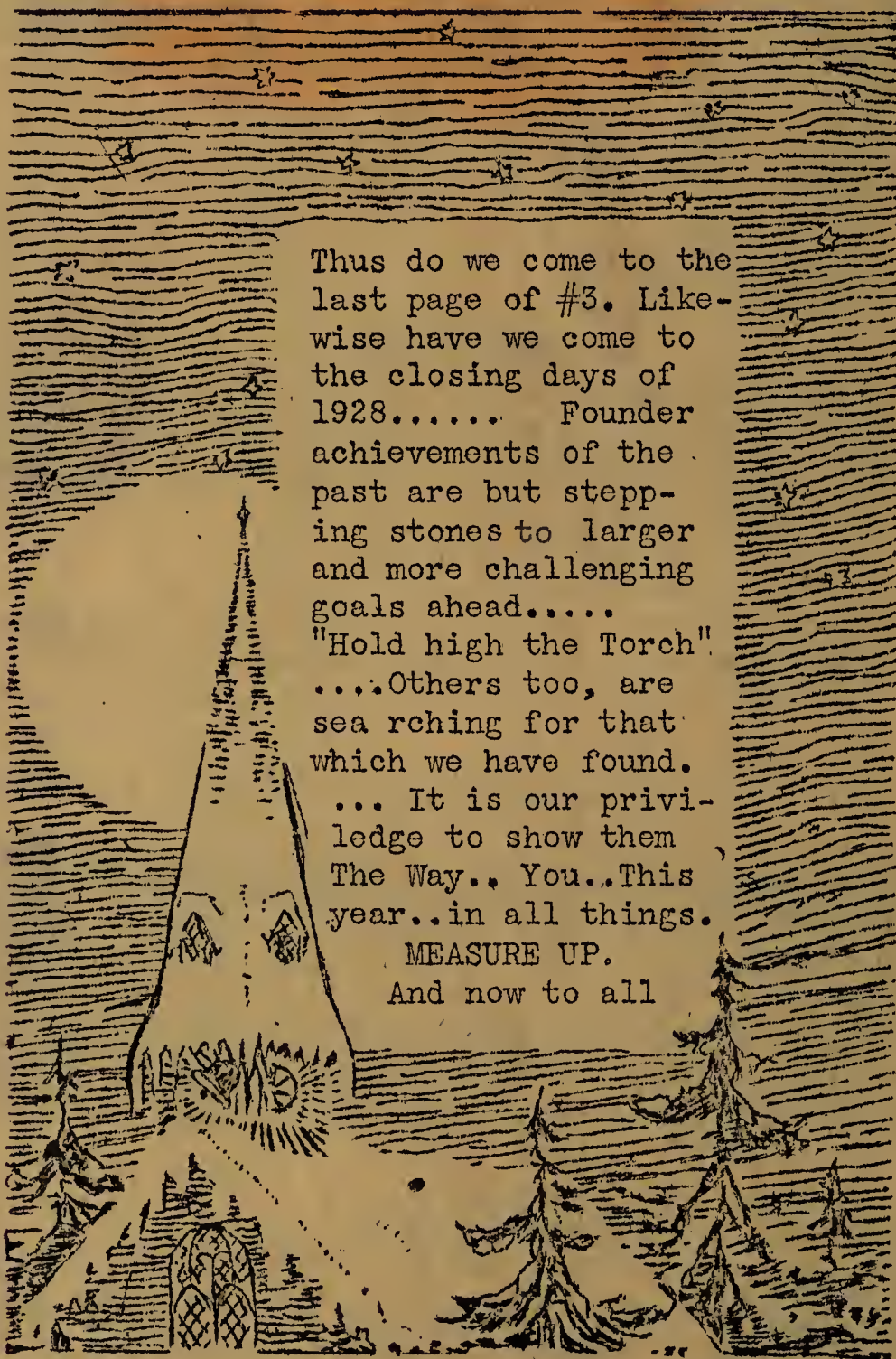
Pictures of them in the Four-Folder. Just this! On Christmas Eve at 6 o'clock Eastern Standard Time - 7 o'clock Central Standard Time - 8 o'clock Rocky Mountain Time, and 9 o'clock Pacific Standard Time, the Founder Christmas Trees will be lighted at Miniwanca and Merrowvista. This is an annual Founder custom. Turn your thoughts campward on Christmas Eve, wherever you are, and may every Founder renew his pledge to be "My own self at my very best all the time" and to resolve to hold high the Founder torch of leadership in the New Year that is ahead.

#### HILLSIDE ECHOES

Merrowvista - Dad Waite speaking, "Not the finished product but the finishing process, not the right to be but the right to become, should challenge us.

Miniwanca - Sa xie said, "A Founder's life may be like the lake - open-faced to reflect color and life and beauty; active, yet ever calm beneath the surface; a cooling, soothing spirit; resonant with richness, depth and sincerity; persistent, purposeful, powerful; effectively floating the ships of achievement.





Thus do we come to the  
last page of #3. Like-  
wise have we come to  
the closing days of  
1928..... Founder  
achievements of the  
past are but stepp-  
ing stones to larger  
and more challenging  
goals ahead.....

"Hold high the Torch"  
.....Others too, are  
searching for that  
which we have found.

... It is our privi-  
ledge to show them  
The Way.. You..This  
year..in all things.

MEASURE UP.

And now to all

*A Happy New Year*  
*Wadjepe*

American Youth Foundation,  
520 No. Grand Boulevard,  
St. Louis, Mo.